PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

191

OHIO
Union Village

Sylvia Scott's

Hymn Book;

Containing

a

Selection of Hymns and

Anthems;

Adapted to the Worship of
God,
In Christ's Second Appearing.
Union Village, June 1845.

Sylvia Scott Born 1799
the 2 : the 26 of august
One Monday

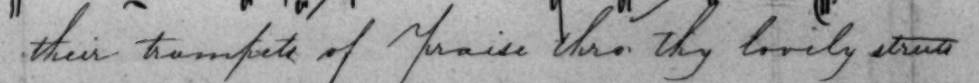
J Sr

Morning Dawn of Joy in Zion

O si on si le lev voo! O my Holy Zion! arise
arise! & break forth in songs of joy & gladness
For the Holy Redeemer of Israel hath crowned
you with salvation, for the days of thy sorrow
are numbered and the bright beams of the
morning sun are seen glowing thro' thy lovely
habitations. O! rejoice! thou lovely city!
For Behold! the God of Israel and the
God of Israel walketh thro' thy lovely courts

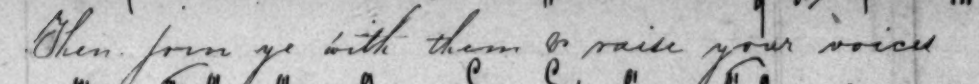
while the Holy angels sound songs

their trumpets of praise thro' thy lovely streets



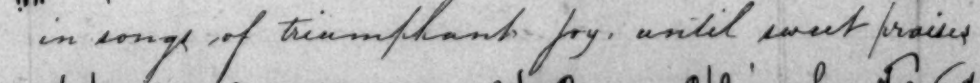
Then join ye with them & raise your voices

in songs of triumphant joy, until sweet praises



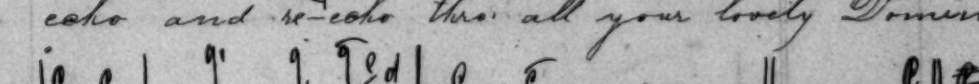
echo and re-echo thro' all your lovely Dominions

O sound sound! ye Alleluia! Alleluia

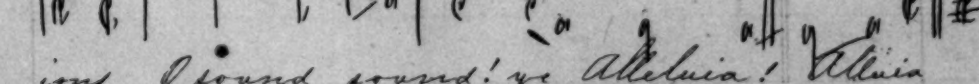


alla van da voo! ho ho ho Holy! Holy

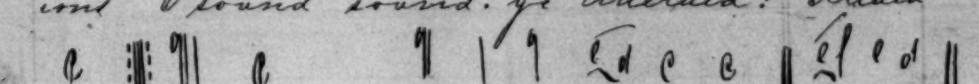
is the God of Israel! For by the strength of



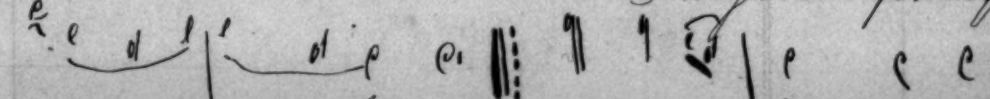
his righteous arm thou hast won the victory.



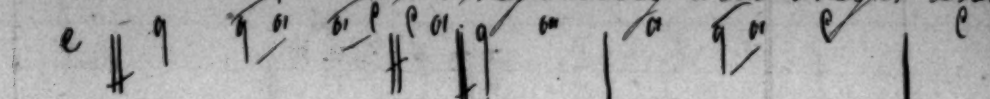
Shout! Shout! & rejoice si le no van



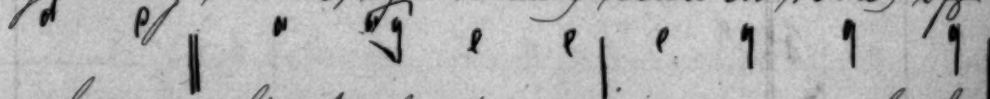
O ye angelic throng shout & rejoice for thy



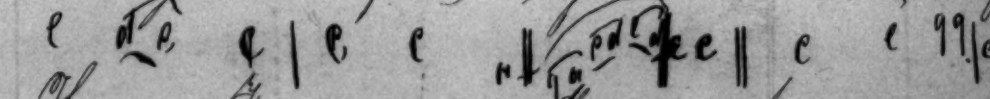
God will lead thee on rejoicing with bright and



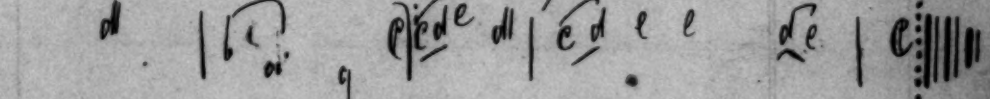
glittering crowns of Beauty clad in robes of



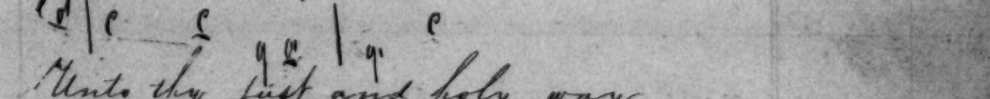
shining white To feast & rejoice around his holy



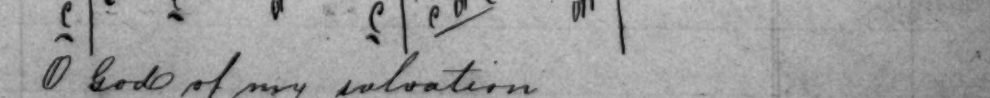
Throne For ever & ever for ever Amen.



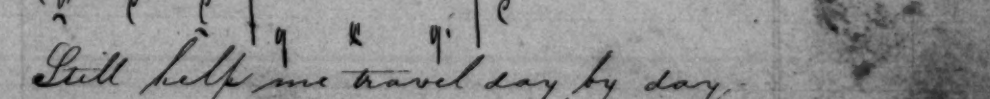
1. In perfect resignation



Unto thy just and holy way



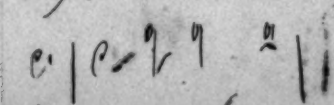
O God of my salvation



Still help me travel day by day

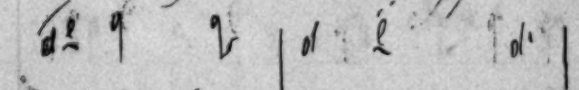
4

Thy visible anointed

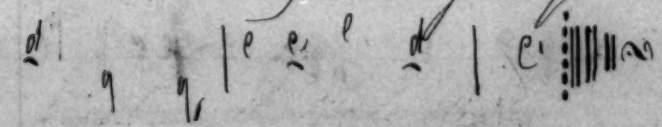


In every thing I will obey -

For this thou hast appointed



To be the only saving way



2. Grant me thy Holy spirit
All opposition to put down
That peace I may inherit
And gain a bright unfading crown
My journey it to heaven
Tho wicked spirits should assail
The power of God is given
To stem the dark & stormy gale

3.

While in the land of sorrow
I'll patiently pursue my way

Thro grief I will not borrow
I'll camly bear what comes to me
Celestial hope shall cheer me
Until I reach that tranquil shore
Where grief shall come not near me
But Peace be mine for evermore

4.

O 'Tis a land of Pleasure
A land of everlasting rest
Where without weight or measure
Each weary spirit shall be blest
Then in true resignation
I'll steer to that delightful shore
Where death makes no invasion
Nor sorrow's dismal thunders roar.

I love my beautiful Mother O holy Mother
Ill Praise thy holy name with the angelic
hosts Ill sound Ill sound the sweet cords of
my holy holy Mothers Praise. M E R.

61

A Funeral Hymn Sacred to the memory of Brother Daniel Boyd June 26. 1845

1

Time O time how swiftly flying!
Soon must close upon us all.
Whether smiling whether sighing
Man is subject to thy call
He hath vast & great dominions
On this earthly rolling ball
Yet beneath thy flattering pinions
Nations tremble Kingdoms fall

2

Thy ruthless Scythe still goes on sweeping
Hundreds thousands from the Earth
Leaving tens of thousands weeping
Where was heard the song of mirth
Thus it is with creatures carnal
Those who treasures are beneath
They've not gained that life Eternal

Which removes the sting of Death ||

3 Of our Brother who hath left us
Laying off the outer wall
Time nere time hath not bereft us
He obeyed his Father's call
Long Long Faithful in his duty
Unseduced by earthly toys
He's received a crown of beauty
In a Heaven of endless joys

4 Let us then put off our mourning
And more faithful strive to be
Hear the echo Solemn warning
Loudly calls to you and me
Then when call'd like Doves uncaged
We will soar to worlds of bliss
Tied no more to be engaged
In a lonely world like this

5. Our good Brother well beloved
Take our love and blessing too
While our souls with thanks are moved
Thanks yea many unto you
Fare thee well beloved Brother
Here on Earth thy work is done
Precious Ever blessed Mother
Take thy well beloved Son

Harvey L Eads

A Funeral Hymn

Sacred to the memory of
Brother Andrew H Houston

O Angelic spirits draw nigh
To witness a sorrowful scene
O hearken for now we do cry
For sufferings of spirits within
A Brother an Elder a Friend
Struck down in the days of his prime

Whose Justified spirit doth wend
Its way to a happier clime

2 Entwined in every heart
To very soul he was near
How sorrowful is it to part
With one who was loved so dear
We weep but our weeping is vain
Far far has he fled from this shor
It filleth our vessels with pain
To think we shall see him no more

3. Tis true that the aged must go
Who have born the heat of the day
The young do receive the same blow
And hasten & hasten away
Then let us be faithful and true
To keep the commands of our God
In meekness & patience persue
The path which our Brother hath trod

10 4. So aged was he ever kind
To those of his equals the same
A stay to the juenile mind
And honored & blest be her name
A faithful coworker was he
With those who devoted to God
Their time and their faculties free
To travel the heavenly Road

5 No darkness overshadowed his mind
His eyes they were open to see
No fetters his spirit did bind
In every good work he was free
His crown it is sparkling bright
With jewels & emeralds fair
To heaven he's taken his flight
His labors & follow him there

6. O God of the heavens above
O listen to our humble Prayer

O give us thy soul cheering love
To help us this trial to bear
We cannot we will not complain
At what thou hast sperd to be
But constantly strive to maintain
A calm resignation to Thee.

7. Farewell loving Brother Farewell
Thou parting is hard to effect
A tear of affection will steal
When we on your kindness reflect
Your spirit to God we commend
Your mortal career now is run
And now we must all say Amen
Thy will heavenly Father be done

Union Village.
Oct. 7. 1824.
A Hymn Composed by
Harvey Eads & Oliver C Hampton

Happy Mansion

O my holy la vac ne von my holy holy
al Jers an ce lin da veen ! Ye swift flying
Angel of my love go ye go ye to the earth
and sek ye the city of my love where my
holy name is feared ! And crown crown
ye her inhabitants With my purest love
and guard ye the same by my might
and power saith the holy one of Israel !!!
For surley I will protect my little flock my
lovely ra see vee ne va while my judgments
are rolling rolling rolling over the land !!!
O gather my peaceful Lambs in to my
fold to feed around their shepherds tent
and drink from the clear flowing streams of re
pentance sweet consolation flowing from
my he he holy throne For I will lead them
down to the valley low where sweet repentance
does flow where they can skip around in
pastures green and feed in sweet content

Yea I will lead them to my ho ho holy holy
an le lev vo to dwell in the lovely mansions
of glory Where joy & gladness ever reigns
and sorrow never roams So go ye on rejoicing
rejoicing in my love ....
..... Which never ends through endless
days Amen

Words given by inspiration
For Eldress Sally and turned
by Louisa Crosby

Draw near draw near my beloved children
draw near and hear my voice my warning
voice O listen to my call once more O listen to
my call once more For as a tender Parent
I have ever gaarded you Give ear to my
call For lo I weep I weep I weeeep For you my
children O give your souls to Prayer and
in supplication do entreat the mercy of
your God Bow your spirits down in low
humiliation & seek a broken contrite

heart O let repentance Flow Let the waters
of repentance freely Flow thro your souls
O Fortify thy walls O Zion that the enemy
may not prevail against the that the God of
your salvation may be your strength For the
time is near that Zion shall bloom like the
rose & shine as the morning sun Geo I will
crown her saith the Lord and adorn her with
eternal Glory and beauty & they shall go
forth with songs of triumpant victory giving
glory glory to the God of Israel

First Order N. H.

O Mother hear my fervent Prayer
I earnestly do cry
Protect me by thy tender care
And never Pass me by
But give me strength each coming day
My journey to Pursue
That I may kep thy holy way
And safely taravel thro'

Tho tribulation I should shar
And trials daily come
Yet it shall be my constant Prayer
O may I overcome
As there is no substantial good
Except thro sufferings gaind
Ill learnt to bear all things I should
This treasure to obtain

Let not the transient cares of time

16

Confine my spirit here
But Uplace my mind on things sublime
Beyond this mortal spire
In heaven is my treasur shure
Which never will decay
Which will endur Forever more
And never wear away

Susanna & Liddil. &
Louisa Crosby. in

Holy Father crown my spirit
With thy Upure & heavenly fear
Let my weary soul inherit
Holy Upeace and heavenly cheer
Help my soul in tribulation
Help me every trial bear
Through each sorrow and temptation
Let thy saving love appear

2

If thy blessings I can merit
Amid thy cheering love Upossess

Then sweet Peace I shall inherit
And be clad in righteousness
O then may thy holy power
Ever in my spirit reig
Then thro' every Joy and sorrow
Thy Pure way I will maintain

3

Every vain and earthly Pleasure
I will Truly sacrifice
To obtain that heavenly treasure
Which is far above all Price
In the Path of tribulation
I will gladly Freely walk
To secure my souls salvation
And be clad with Mothers love

Oliver C Hampton

N W P 1st order C House 1914

Behold says the mighty and proclaiming
Angel I am calling calling yea
loudly calling selac le vaslen va len to
se la yan O come ye chosen of the true
and living God for the time hasteneth
near when sorrow sorrow sorrow and deep
tribulation will surround your holy borders
But O ye faithful, Little Flock fear not fear not
the arm of flesh for you shall be protected
by the Holy Hand of Almighty God
So loc na vas ta voo this holy Lion shall
shine forth as the sun in its mid day
splender yea Peace and righteousness
shall adorn her holy borders O le van
sa an va O le van se an va trust trust in
the God of your salvation, for surely he will lead
you to flowing fountains of holy holy waters
of Peace & consolation Yea in beautiful
robes shall her inhaitants go forth to the
alpha and O mega and sweet anabra

O Glory Glory to the sweet and dilva O now
ye chosen do behold the holy vian re an
se va your soule in righteousness shall
shout and sing sing sweet Praises to the
Lord your Heavenly Father Forever
and Forever Amein
Harvey L Eads

O hearken to me my dear little ones
Who have faithfully kept my Precepts
and laws and have walk'd in low ion sa
through sorrow & tribulation For you I
have brought a treasure of love and a crown
and a crown and a shining crown and
and robe of Righeousnes and beauty

above
I am a little bird from the heaven
Ive come visit you & to breng you love
And with my little wing I shower
it upon you

Praise to God

O I will sing praises to the God of heaven and earth whose mercy & loving kindness endureth forever O I will sound Upraises upon instruments of music most sweetly for his godness is like a river of Upure water which never runs dry & a fountain that floweth Uforever and ever of Upeace love and goodness Arise ye bright seraphs and sound the sweet chorus of Upraise thro.

the heavens above sound praises sing an

na vi lon vi ve ve sy an na si vone to

God the heavenly Father I will sing prai

ses forever and ever Amen.

First ord. North House

I love to dwell in the lowly ground
Where heavenly blessings do abound
Where fruits of innocence are found
I great profusion growing
Where comfort flows without alloy
Were wicked spirits cant destroy
That heavenly bliss which we injoy
While onward we are going

Harvey L. E

Serious Meditation

Vain time vain teme how fleeting
In the I find no rest
Thy scenes are all vexation
And yield no future bliss
Then from this vale of sorrow
My spirit take thy flight
And soar to scenes of glory
Sing praises with delight

Louisa Crosby

O Lord give me a living sense
And wisdom to direct me hence.
To travel in the narrow way
That leadeth to eternal day
O may I feel thy holy power
Yea every day and every hour
To help me every passion bind
To every gift to be resigned

O now I will renew my zeal
That heavinly blessings I may feel
That I may have a treasure sure
Where earthly cares shall be no more
The hope of better things to come
Inspires me still my race to run
To patiently pursue my way
Which leads to everlasting day

It is beyond the shores of time

That's found true happiness divine
Where all is quietness & peace
And joy & comforts never cease
O I desire to reach that home
That will forever be my own
Where fleeting objects cease to shine
But all is heavenly & sublime

M^r Y Couse. Sept 28

A Welcom Song

Loving gospel kindred dear

We are glad to see you here

Geo blessings from each heart doth spring

While the chorus we do sing

Welcome welcome is the sound

From each heart it echos round

We rejoice that you have come
Welcome welcome every one
Yea from the south we're glad to see
And from the North the Ministry
Welcome welcome is the sound
From each heart it echos round

Be released from your toil
Let our love your hearts beguile
O lets rejoice we cant repine
While the chorus we do join
Welcome welcome is the sound
From each heart it echos round

O Heavenly Father I cry
Entreating for thy holy power
O let thy good angels come nigh
To help me in each trying hour
O strengthen my soul in the night
Assist me in thy holy work
Praise me from darkness to light
And strengthen my poor feeble bark

Let deep tribulation roll on
Repentance to work in my soul
Let deep supplication alone
My suffering spirit console
My life & my all I will give
To gain my redemption I know
In perfect obedience I'll live
That peace and salvation may flow

Oliver Hampton

U D 1st Order Centre 86

Holy Father crown my spirit
With thy pure and heavenly fear
Let my weary soul inherit
Holy peace & heavenly cheer
Help my soul in tribubation
Help me every trial bear
Through each sorrow & temptation
Let thy saving love appear

If thy blessing I can merit
And thy cheering love possess
Then sweet peace I shall inherit
And be clad in righteouness
O then may thy holy power
Ever in my [illegible] reign
Then thro every joy and sorrow
Thy pure way I will maintain

Every vain & earthly pleasure

I will freely sacrifice
To obtain that heavenly treasur
Which is far above all Price
In the path of tribulation
I will gladly freely walk
To secure my souls salvation
And be crowned with Mothers Flock

Mothers Children

See Zions children moving on
In order and in beauty
They're traveling to their blessid abode
All cheerful in their duty
In prase & singing they move on
Their lamps are ever burning
In robes of beauty they're adornid
The Laws of God they're learning

Tho tribulation deep rolls on

And sorrow without measure
In Mother's love they are made strong
They seek the gospel treasure
For lo our Mother has declar'd
All souls that will be honest
Shall yet receive a rich reward
And share her purest blessings

Then let us all improve each day
And strive to gain a treasure
That will support us on our way
When we shall join with angels bright
And praise the Lord Forever
Increasing in pure gospel light
Forever and Forever

How freely does heaven her blessings bestow
On all who are humble and lowly
As pure living waters from fountains they flow
To comfort the meek pure and holy
As showers of rain on a dry thirsty land
The gifts of the spirit are flowing
Diffus'd by the Fathers all bounteful hand
To water the plants of sowing

Each plant that is joind to the pure living root
It branches are daily extended
Twill bring forth in season some precious fruit
Of mercy and truth richly blending
The fruit of the spirit are peace love & joy
And all the rich graces of heaven
Lets cultivate these & let nothing destroy
The plants that our Father has given

Come lift up your heads all crossbearing 31 Gen
And shout for the victory is the pearl of grea
Will be given to you if you to the end will endur
For all who have entered this new living way
By entering the straight narrow gat
Leave all that is carnal behind to decay
While their crown of rejoicing is great

The standard is raised here in this happy lan
The ensign of Freedom behold
Here Zion is built & forever will stand
As the Poets declared of old with praises
Thy walls are salvation thy gates filled w
As a lamp thou art placed on a hight rays
That the people afar may behold thy brig
And to for salvation they cry

With joy will the nation come bending thee to
O Zion thou city of God work will begin
The times near at hand when this

Of gathering togather in one
The sons & the daughters of sorrow & sin
To Zion with gladness will come

Protect me O merciful Father
To the I do earnestly pray
When under affliction and sorrow
O kep me in thy holy way
When deep tribulation surround me
And sorrow my soul does oppress
O feed me from thy flowing fountain
O clothe me with thy righteousness

2d

O give me of thy saving power
Thy heavenly blessings bestow
O may holy angels attend me

And guard me where ever I go
O may I be clothed with virth
May meekness my actions
O may I be found in the valley
When fiere raqeing billow do roll

O Mother give me life & zeal
My calling to fulfill
And true repentance let me feel
To do thy holy will
Give me a broken contrite heart
A quickned living soul
That from all evil will depart
Yea this will make me whole

In true subjection I'll increase
To gain this lowly mind
I'll cultivate the seed of peace

I will be good and kind
Each little order I'll obey
My Elders counsel keep
With zeal press on the narrow way
For as I sow I'll reap

First Order. ℓ 96.

The Saviors Universal Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven Hallowed be thy name thy kingdowe come thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven Give us this day our daily bread & forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors leave us not in temptation but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom the glory & power forever more Amen

And again O heavenly Father
Hear thy childrens humble cry
For ẽer earth thy wings doth hover

Bearing judgments from high
While thy justice strews thy judgments
Lo thy mercy cries repent
Help thy children heed thy warnings
By the prophets thou hast sent

Open eyes that now are blinded
Unstop ears that now are deaf
Chick the heady and highminded
To the sufferer give relief
Melt the heart that now is hardened
Loose the tongue that now is bound
To the humble seeker hearken
Let repentance flow around

Bind the tongue that doth not praise thee
Clothe the Graward soul with fear
Blow the trump and wake the Children
Call the nations far & near
Fill the weak with holy power

Clothe the pure & bless the meik
Let repentance like a shower
Cause all souls thy way to seek

Bear a light to thos enshrounded
In the shades of sinful night
Let the day of grace be cloudless
That all nations see thy light
Hear O hear Almighty Father
Those who ask in humble prayer
All who lean upon thy power
Make the objects of thy care

My Mother

O Mother I do love thee
I love thy holy way
I love that God that savid thee
While on the raging sea
I love that Guarding angel

Who by the Lord's command
So safely did conduct thee
To this most favor'd land

O everblessed Mother
Thou didst impart to me
Thy pure and holy spirit
That I might walk with thee.
By thee O blessed Mother
My soul is savid from sin
And in thy holy spirit
True heaven did begin

For thee O blessed Mother
I give my life my all;
In love and veneration
Obey thy holy call
By thee O blessed Mother
Salvation now is wrought
Thy children do adore thee

For what thy sufferings bo't

O happy these thine offspring
Who live on angels' food.
Who have forsaken pleasures
To gain a Mother's good
In praise and in thanksgiving
With them I will adore
The blessed name of Mother
When time shall be no more

Stand Stand ye fast stand ye
firm and be ye not afraid nor dismay'd
For God has sent his holy Angels to
guard and protect you Be ye strong I C
can I am se va For they will smite with
judgments on those who arise to oppress
your souls For Gods all powerful hand

is stretched forth to protect and bless his holy
anointed Fear ye not Fear ye not But
worshet ye your God in songs of praises and
everlasting love! While we his holy angels
sound loudly Ho ho ho ho by Trumpets
Ooooooover the land For may shall be
awakened and flock unto you to hear
the word of the Lord they shall come
from the East and from the West
from the North & from the South with
sorrow & deep supplication seeking the way
of salvation So stand ye fast! Be ye
firm pillars in the house of your God
For the hand of God will strengthe &
direct you on And ye shall build
the wall of his his holy Zion on the
earth beautiful & Holy shall be thy
walls o Zion & from thee shall go forth the
word of the Lord to all people kindreds
& nation of the earth O shout sing y

Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord
the Lord of Heaven & earth Heaven & earth are full now
Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord
the Lord of Heaven & earth Heaven & earth are full now

The way of life it is so free
The road so sure & plain
If I keep it it will keep me
And be my eternal gain
The way of life shall be my choice
I'll quit all vanity
And in the cross I will rejoice
In low humility

What charity & tender love
And blessing I receive
Which daily cometh from above
To help my soul to live
And while I share this gospel love
With my kind gospel friends
O hear us from the heavens above
Our thank to the ascend

To strengthen me to keep a prayerful mind
Unto the end

I pray each word and thought
In strict obedience to Gods will may be
O holy Mother let my spirits flee
Forget me not

Elders can you forgive
My faults and failings and my wrongs,
Can you from guilt and blame my soul acquit
And blessings give

I will no hardness own
But live in love and union day by day
With supplicating feelings I will pray
To God alone

Holy Spirits Supplicated

O holy Spirits pure and divine gather
near and protect me while on my
dangerous journey thro time O let the
beautiful gifts of true humelity be with
and abide with me while I possess the
hours of clay & thorough a boundless Eternity

I deep supplication I'll pray
To my blest parents above
Entreating their mercy each day
To help me still heavenward move
Tho deep tribulation may roll
And trials oft come in my way
O Mother still strengthen my soul
To travel in thy holy way.

O help me the gospel to keep
While here on this earth I sojourn

That I thy true blessing may reap
And make it my treasure alone
O this is the joy of great worth
Which I have set out to obtain
I know it will cost all I'm worth
Yet still it be to my gain

The Savior's Prayer

O holy Father holy Bath. thy power roll.
roll to fill those who seek me O God!
Strengthen the week protect the strong
yea protect my lambs that the evil
one touch them not. O Father

Cup of Wine

My Mother has sent to me a cup
It's fill'd up to the brim
And all who wish may to take a sup
This cheering wine within

It will make you stagger round & round
Do drink a little more
No matter if it throws you down
Or sits you on the flower

I'll be alive and moving
Yes I will be free
Every little gift improving
O how limber I will be
O I'll be limber limber
And gather in simplicity
O I'll be limber limber
Make the devil flee flee

Holy Love.

Love love holy love come make thine abode in my heart and never more from me depart – Love love here it is flowing flowing freely to bind up the broken heart and comfort the weary come pretty children gather in a portion of this pretty love love twill give you life and motion

Shirley

Happy Home

I'm marching on to my happy home
And I leave this world behind me
On that bright shore I shall weep no more
For sorrow cannot find me
The way I go is the narrow way
And it leads to mansions holy
'Tis a shining way it is clear as day
And it leads to endless Glory

Harvard

Angelic Band

Hark hear the bright angelic band
Crying holy holy
Are thy ways O righteous God
To thee we will give Glory
Tho Kingdoms thou in pieces rend
And mountains sink before thee
Thine arm the righteous will defend
O Halle halle luah

Eastern

Purifying Fire

I feel my Mothers love increase
O may it flow and never cease.
Flow and flow till all may feel
Her holy power and living zeal
Purifying fire burn
Every sinful pow'r to turn
Turn and turn while you may
Turn into this living way

Union Village.

Freedom.

Freedom freedom pretty way
I'll gather gather to it every day
I'll dwell in the valley that low low low
For here the pretty flowers of Paridise grow

Fervent Prayer.

O my God remember me when in prayer I bend the knee
When in faith I look to thee hear thou my petition
When affliction round me roll and deep sorrow fill my soul
Thou the raging waves controll God of my salvation

Canterbury N. York

Here's my Mothers pretty Lord
Flowing from the realms above
With the meekness of the dove
Mother owns her children
Bidding them to come come
O come come to her pretty home
Never wander never roam
From her holy Zion M. V. Ohio

The Fear of the Lord

Fear ye the Lord, fear ye the Lord and walk softly in his presence. This is the call of God to my soul to come down and humble my pride and walk softly in his presence.

Car of Liberty

I'll glide o'er the waters in the bark of sweet love
And in the car of liberty thro the air I'll move
I'll dwell with Mothers children so fair
And sit with them in the low valley

A War Song

Come on come on brave soldiers come
For Lo the war is now begun
It is to fight our foes within
That try to bind our souls within
Ole self ole stiff ole Lust and pride
Them plainly seen they cannot hide
As long as we have breath to draw
These hateful foes we'll war and war

Come let no soul be idle found
Who're enter'd here on battle ground
The call is now to every one
For Lo the war is now begun
Now ole self will and ole big I
We will bring down they've got to die
Our freedom to were fighting for
Ole bondage we will war war

Shirley

O i See on yonders plains
In holiness And beauty
A lovely bright Angelic traine
Engaged in heavenly deuty
The seen Surpath with Erths delight
No mortal Care Expres's it
Celestial Cherubs Clothed in white
And by jehova blessed

Earth may Seace to Spreade his charms
His pleasures Cant Chane me
I Am Learnd to reach the lovely Arms
Of thase thats yon before me
Tho All Creation Should decay
And thousands be offended
I'll hold my birth rite watch and pray
until my wachis ended

Golden Trumpets

Lo the Angels Are Sounding
On their beautiful goldon trumpets

In to humiliation
Where peace doth daily flow
Chorus
O God of my Salvation
Do Strengthen me to go
Chorus
In every trying hour
More Strength impart to me
Chorus
And Cloth me with thy power
In to humility

O Come lay Aside
Every heavy burden
Shake loose be free
In his day of liberty

Gather out Scatter Out
Dont Stand Still At all

Ye Shall be Claathed in white
Ye Shall be Crawned with glory
And rest in peace and love
With your Eternal parents
In beautiful realms above

On instruments of Love we'l play
Sweet And Heavenly chorus
As we march on our way
With angels bright and glorious

O who is thirsty come come & tast this water
All who is thirsty come unto the fountin
Here lies the hiden treasure here flows
Here flows the Heavenly Manny
Come come And fill your measures
Come And Geathe freely

O holy holy living power
Flow flow from above
Guide my spirit every hour
Crown my soul with pretty love
Let thy holy power roll roll roll
Filling every vessel full
Let it roll let it roll
Let it still be rolling in

Chh.

Come O come here's heavenly love
Flowing from the realms above,

2nd family.

My love my love is from heaven above I give it to my dear children that they may flourish thrive and grow and do the will of heaven. march.

Come love set me free from all bands of evil,

He he saith your heavenly Father I have prepared in my heavenly kingdom mansions of rest for my holy ones we ne'er who thro tribulation sore have kept my holy way here below they shall rest in mansions of Glory where sorrow is no more rejoicing rejoicing in heavenly love with the Angels in heaven above.

So press ye on thro sorrows vale
O keep the way before you
And never let your courage fail
Untill you reach the realms of Glory
Where you can join the ranks above
With the pure angelic hosts
Who're praising God in songs of love
And everlasting Glory

521 Come my holy Savior's love
Come O come and fill my soul
Let me feel this precious love
Freely flow and thro me roll
For I Know without this love
My soul must die it cannot live
O tis worth more than all
That this vain world can give.

Repose

Here's a place of repose for all those who desire
To find a retreat from the idle and gay
Who are daily pursuing those phantoms of pleasure
Which like a vain shadow must soon pass away
Those fleeting enjoyments are not worth possessing
They cannot convey any peace to the mind
But those who are honestly seeking salvation
Are willing to leave these vain glories behind

Come unite in the dances of those who make merry
Come join in the ranks as they moving along
Come and share in the beautiful gifts that are given

To strengthin and comfort the justified throng
Then be ye baptized with this life giving power
For Jesus is calling you come come away
From Babels confusion contention and sorrow
And join with the saints in this bright latter day

Lovina Rollins

I want to feel more Love more Life more Love
I want to feel more Love more Life and power
O mother give me Love O mother give Love
O mother give Love give Life and power

Most hi God with Might and power
While thy Heavey judgments wole
Keep My Soul from base desire
From all evle Self Controll
Keep me in the vail thats holy
Free from every thing unholy
Keep me in the narrow way
Guide My fast Steps day by day

The angels are sounding on the golden trumpets
They sound and resound from the heavenly shore
Inviting all Kindred all nations and people
To come come to Zion and wander no more
The trumpets are sounding the dead to awaken
Awake and arise from your slumber and come
O come all ye wandering forlorn and forsaken
The Lord has prepaird for his people a home
O come to the city of the new jerusalem
The bright shining city of god and the Lamb
Where saints and arch angels & happyfied spirits
All now sining praises to the great I am

O hear our Mother calling my little few chosen
Draw near to me your Mother & receive my blessing to
Here is My love O do receive it I have kept it from
O gather gather freely it is sweet and Heaven always love

Lo I am an Angel of Gods Mighty power
I come in the Strength of his Lord clothed with
Power and Strength Gods righteous will to
ren a vao I have come with the bandle of
The Lord to Search Jerusalem and Sll
lay low her Idles the enmity Slay O bow
low ye holy Sinder CC and Stand like firm
planted pillas in the Sbaus of your God O join
ye the Holy Standard of my Lord all ye Saints
of the most high o ho Ho Ho O se are da vao
O fear ye not but firmely Stand Where
the woo ten a va fall before the Lord for
who Shall indure in the day of his mighty
burning the pure and the ho ho holy mek
And the low lo lowly Sold Shall Stand beneath
The flames of
Gods mighty power Singing praises praises
loud ne Sounding victory when time to them
Shall be nomore be nomore

54 Since time like fading flowers
Will quickly pass away
Then give me of that power
Which never will decay
O may I gather freely
Of heavens richest store
And onward go rejoicing
Where sorrow is no more

Let me soar let me soar
On wings of holy love
I will soar I will soar
To heavenly realms above
Leaving earthly things below
I'll join in ranks of love
With holy angels I will go
To realms of peace above.

Beauty of The Faithful

O how beautiful are the faithful
Who strive to come down low tion
Low down in the beautiful valley of humelia
Where mothers love is flowing
To comfort the lowly.

Who led me to the fountain
And placed me on the brink
That flows from zion's mountain
And taught me how to drink
It was my pretty mother
Thrice blessed be her name
A loud with holy angels
Her love I will proclaim.

Holy Mothers love is flowing
Flowing like a Shower
Here it is flowing free
In every trying hour

Mothers Love.

Our mothers cup is full of love
Of love that is devine
Of manna from her courts above
And friendships sweetest wine

Yea Mothers love and Mothers wine
Is freely flowing down
And those who most of her recline
Will wear the brightest crown.

By John Hobart

I want to be United with
I want to be United
With Mothers little band
Who Are marching Swiftly Onward
To Canions happy land
I will leave behind each idle
And Swiftly I will move
Toard that happy Mantion
Of ever lasting love

Arise my soul and move along
O dont be bound by ebil
The gift and power of God is strong
I will overcome the devil
I will take a hearty shake
Every band and fetter break
If I ever win the prize
I must be up and doing —

W. B.

O come holy love
Help me to be humble
Loves
I wanto be free
come love limber me
Loves W. B.

La be se be van
La be Sil vond
La be se le van
Se le vani ce vo nd
Geather down Mathers Children
Geather down laly
Geathe love that's flowing free
Freely floing for you

come love come love come love
undefiled
Make me fiel limber And
Simple As a little Child

I have a little Chosen band that daily roun I hover
And all ho will in union Stand my holy hnd
Shall cheer coras
I'll Gather a Store of sweet union and love
As I march on my way to the Sitty above
Coras

1 Hark ye little flock the true rist
Sounds do you here
unto your Heavenly Father
Come geather near
His hand shall protect over you
When mighty judgments roll
I will protect my chosen
Saith the Lord

2 Bow before the throne ye chosen ones
Your God is just
His hnd Will Passs you over
Thouy erth he Curse
His judgments from the wicked
no longer will he Stay
He will Se ven de vao
O ven de vau

3 Fear before the Lord ye mighty ones
On erth beneath
~~Fear before the Lord~~
For Surely God Allmity

Will visit you.
His day of visitation
No mortal day can know
O gah hah nen de voo
His mighty power
4 In the heavens above and earth beneath
O fear his name
For he through all creation
Will surely reign
I am A holy Angel
Ha ten dis valee voo
I can dre Ole vien
His will to do
5 Hearken unto me ye little ones
Within the fold
Your holy holy Mother
Do weep for you
For lo in tribulation
She left you for A time
And said O do be true

All ye of mine

6 Be in tribulation press ye on
Through trying Scenes
Within this holy Zion
be pure And clean
And God will truley bless you
in that eventful day
When nations cry O Lord
Is this the way

Ower Mother doth love & She loves her dear Children
And if they l be faithful She will ever be with them
Tho deep tribulation be often their potion
I will Gide And protect them Saith Mother
So press ye dear Children press for the Kingdom
Continue in patience your crosses to bare
I've crowns of Salvation in mantions of glory
for cross bareing Souls Eternely Ware

Now I feel my mothers Love
Now I feel the power
Now I feel the heavenly Love
Decending Like a shower

Gather gather mother Love
It is flowing all around
Gather gather heavenly Love
It is flowing freely

J. W.

In zions pure mantion of rest
True comfort and piece I can find
Ill go with the happy and blest
And leave all thats evle behind
Here heavens rich blessings do flow &
Increasseing a plentiful Store
O I will rejoice as I go O
Ya I will rejoice evermore

Arise ye forth my holy seers to receiving
your way unto the earth and be ye a Sign
unto her inhabitants For lo the voice of the
seer seer cometh calleth over the land
loudly Sound on your trumpets of sorrow sound
Wailing Wailing and sore tribulation
Clothe your Spirits with mourning veil your
faces as mournfully ye pass thro the inhabitants of the earth
For behold the day of my mighty power
has come when I will shake the heavens And
the earth And print with my Hand the
foundations of the deep and Stamp with
my foot upon the earth and the sea last to
rise who disregard my holy word shall feel
my righteous power for I am he that uttereth
my voice from Zion and Speaketh my
word to the ends of all below — Hear O
earth and bow low for lo by night and
by day shall the rising scourge pass

over thee untill the haughty bow
and the lofty lie low before the Lord
But fear ye not my chosen saith the
your God for I will be your stay your
arm of strength in every trying day
& I will sing in the heigth of heaven
with a loud voice ye are my holy
celestevee ve lambs of my holy choosing
in whom are found no blemish -

Chh -

Come my dear Children
The Call is now for volunteers
Those who will be true & faithful
Onward onward pursuevar
Leave this fleeting World behind you
To your Heavenly parents come
in Heaven you Shall have a treasure
An everlasting happy home

I Love my blessed mother Lo Lo

I'll shout and sing upon my wing
To realms of endless glory

O come and gather mothers Love
Gather gather freely Lo Lo Lo Lo

Heights of Sina

From the hights of fair Sina
to the lowest vally Heavens rich treasures
like dews are decending Go on dear Children
ever rejoicing in the pretty Way of
Holiness

O my Soul O My Soul Hear Ye the Salvia Call
Your time is swiftly rolling rushing on rushing on
While each Moment seems to say no time to delay
Turn Your face Heaven Ward leave all entirely joy and pleasure
In the Service of the Lord gain a true and abiding love

First Order

100 My Ever blessed Saviour
I will prais thy Holy Name
Harken All the hosts of Heaven
While his Goodness I proclame
Thou has fed my hungry Sperit
Clothed me With thy Saving power
Led me in the vally holy
Up to the pleasent peasful bower

O come my Childeren do
Leave All time below
Come and dwell in heaven above
Where you Shall be Clothed with love
prepare your O do
While rubbing time you are passing through
We're marching in a happy band
This is the Gospel Jubilee.

Solemn & Offering prayer

When the Storms of Sorrow roll like the waves upon my Soul
O my Mother then uphold save me from temptation
Should thy chastening hand decree tribulation Lord perm
May my Soul prepared be by humiliation

Who will bow & bend like a willow who will turn
and twist and roll in the gale of simple freedom
from the power of union flowing Who will drink
the wine of power dropping down like a Shower pride
& bondage all forgetting Mothers wine is freely working
Oho I will have it I will bow & bend to get it I will be willing
turning twisting Shake out all the Starch & Stiffening

Come come holy power
O com from A bove
Come decending like a shower
Fill my Soul with pretty love
E M M B

Will join with our mother on harps of pure love
The choral song of angels that sounds from above
We'll Step to their music and march to the mount
There drink crystal water that flows from the fount

There there we can mingle with Brothers first born
Whose features like Stares do the heavens adorn
And there with the prophets and martyrs we'll join
And Sing the new Song heard by John the divine

The Lamb on mount Zion we there can behold
The Father the Shepherd the flock & the fold
Our Mother encircled by virgins most white
Her sons and daughters in raiment of white

Dear brethren and Sisters then let us be Strong
The heavens are ready to help us along
They're calling us home saying come come away
To this mount of Glory and eternal day

O Zion even now doth thy God set in judgment
upon the nations of the Earth whose wickedness is now
full and whose doings are now ripe for his desolating ha
to sweep them from the face of the erth and sink
them by thousands into the Ple O cene Therefore prey
ye blessed of your God yea supliate his mercy for
the poor last children of men that his angels may
trouble the camps of the Gentiles and set before
them repentence and sorrow that they may
even mourn in Sackcloth and cry bitterly to their
God Yea O Zion pour out thy Supplication for my
poor lost Sheep who are not of this world but
yet who walk to and fro through her Seeking rest to
their weary Spirits yet finding none O bless
them and call aloud unto them whith a Sweet
and Heavenly invitation to come and partake of
the waters of life freely and find everlasting rest
to their Souls yea call unto them aloud Saying
here O Earth and come to the Marage Supper of

the Lamb for he sweetly inviteth all Souls to
the blessed feast of his Eternal goodness even
life and peace everlasting For the Bride hath
made herself ready and now calleth to all the
inhabitants of erth to come and partake of the
everlasting gospel and be crownd with eternal
peace feasting forever and ever on the sure
mercies of the Holy ones of Israel -

Love

I have got a little Crumb of Holy Mothers blessing
take & take for here is Some it is worth possessin

Some corn be alive gather wisdoms
pretty gifts
O let us allways Strive in them to be increas
Sweet inspiring power with precious love it is
renewing
gather every hour it is freely flowing

Lovina Rollins

Holy angels rounds us hover
Clothed with holy Mothrs love
Their inviting all to geather
Blessings from bright worlds above
Heavens gifts O how cheering
Food of angels O how Sweet
Heavenly union here is fleing
Geather love and freely Eat

Eliza Hanton w B

If I'll be patient meek and mild
My Mother will protect me She will Own me
For her little child And crown me with her blessing

jane Ditto w B

Awake my Soul press on thy way Heavenward
Oh let not Toriffling things of time retard thy
progress to that happy home Sublime
Where the Storms of erth can never come
Nor boistrous winds do neuver blow far Away
far away O let me go let me go to that happy home Sublime

On flowing Streems we'l Sale together
Wind and tide all in Our favor
With Shining cherib's were nenighted
With the glorious Sene delighted

Robe of Purity

O what a pure and dear relation we are
We are called to travel in to lay aside
all vile affections And have garments
pure And clean
O how pretty O how pretty is this robe of purity
I will weare this lovely garment Now and
through eternity

Mather's love is flowing O how Sweet it is

Come and let us geather let us gather it all up

The beautiful gift of repentance I want
A true Godly Sorrow my theam
This greatest of blessings O heaven do grant
My poor needy Soul to redeem
I want to walk low in humilitys vale
Be tender and loving to all
That in tribulation my faith may not fail
Nor Sin never cause me to fall

Come holy repentance O come and Subdue
All feelings of hardness in me
Without this I feel that I cannot go through
Nor from exile passions be free
My Soul must be washed in this heavenly
Stream from earthly affection and dross
This Shall be my labor and my Only aime
In purity love and the Cross

Come Down holy love come come from above
Come come from Above and fill my Soul with
Flow flow pow free flow unto me
Flow flow flow free Set my Soul at liberty

The true heirs of Heaven Are all interwoven
As fruit baring vines in the vineyard of God
Their Spirits are living in beauty they are immovable
Well watered & feed by the Hand of the Lord

Their Spirits are livving in.
They love one other as Sister And brother
Unighting with Angels in Heavenly love
They are the redeamed the Survents who are Sealed
The glory of Heaven the light of the Erth

Hymn From Isa^h Chap 35^th

The Lord hath promsed good to Zion land of peace
And to her Children angels food Eternal feast
Her deserts shall be glad And blosson as the rose
Her vernal bloom shall never fade For her I've chose

My chosen from afar ere long I'll gather home
And guide by morning Star they'll gladly come
Each lonely place in the Shall be their blest abode
I'll give to them Salvation free for I'm their God

I'll bid all grief depart All pain shall be forgot
Say to the faint and trembling heart fear not fear not
Rejoice in Glory now Zion my Spotless dove
I've placed my Seal upon thy brow Eternal love

O Swell the notes of joy For gladness Shout aloud
Let songs of praise thy powers employ for God thy King
I'll Stand in thy defence and walk thy border one
Thy foes with death I'll recompence forevermore

40

I'll save the from all harm thou art a lovely gem
And ore the I will Stretch my arm my diadem
I'll make the blind to See the deaf to hear my voice
The dumb Shall Sing with melody make erth rejoice

And from the thirSty Erth Shall issue forth a Stream
With endless life it Shall be found to ever teem
A highway Shall be there Away of halinefs
The traveler there Shall never ere from perfect pace

No Lion there Shall Stay nor prawling wolf be seen
But Israel my redeemed I Say Shall walk their in
Ye ransomed of the Lord return have'd not Said
With Songs of everlasting jay upon your heads

Good Resolution

O now I will arise and Shake fight fight Shake with vengents
Shake off the filthy Flesh with every other hendrens
Go off Stay away o you Old deceiver
Kow from you I will be free and be a good beleaver

O how blessed are they
Who delight in the way
That jesus the Nazarene trode
Who are free from all Sin—
Who have love reigning in
And abounding between them God

O how pleasent to See
Little lambs so agree,
And walking together as one
Kind Lord with thine arms
Defend them from harm
And direct them all evil to Shun

O thy mercies are Sure
To the contrite the pure
We will lean on thy bosom secure
From all sin will be free
And obedient to the endure
And the cross like good Soldiers

Rejoicing Saints

O rejoice rejoice O jerusalem & come low yea very low in my
vally below where the rejoiceing of Saints shall be heard
And the sweets notes of my little ones shall be heared echoing
thro' the heavens above Then prase ye the Lord that ruleth
both Heaven and Erth for praise belongeth to him and to
him shall praise be given Yea saith the Lord I will cause
Jerusalem to rejoice rejoice with joy and gladness
For the goodness of the Lord Yea from Zion shall the
law go forth and it shall spread from the East to the
West & from the North to the South Yea from pole unto
pole it shall roll it shall roll it roooll ro low ro low
untill all Nations shall be willing to bend and they
shall flock unto the jerusalem that city of the
living God and shall cry with a loud voice unto the
Salvation Salvation O where shall I find the where
shall i find rest to my weary Soul then O my
beloved do not be dishartned at this for deep
tribulation shall you feel then I will cloth you

with thee ho ho ho ho ho ho holiness and 43
you Shall Shout holy victory victory victory over
all evel

Purifying Fire

O let the power flow bondage go bondage go
liberty liberty come and dwell within me
Holy fire purifizy burn up all evil
Burn burn burn burn the world the flesh & devel

Eliza Hamton W B

Blessed Are they Saith the Lord who keep my
comandments my Statuts & laws and who thro deep
tribulation have purifyed & made white their garments
in the holy christal be vire they are mine they are
mine Saith the See ler Yah They are precious
jewels in my hand & pearls of Spotless worth
and I will make them bright & glittring Stars in my
heavenly Kingdom & plase on their heads crowns
Shining crowns of Glory & diedems of everlasting beauty
And clothe their with my Heavenly blessings flowing
from the throne of my Eternal goodness the

The cruel Sadducia shall never seek reseen them
from my holy grasp but I will sing with a loud voice
they are mine they are mine the holy Chosen of
my love I will lead them on to the mansions of the
blest Rejoic rejoice as they go to that heavenly land
where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary
are at rest Yea I will rejoice over them saith the
Holy one of Israel I will make them Kings & Priests
Holy Courts and give to them conquering palms
of everlasting glory in my holy and they shall skip & dance
around my Holy Throne Singing Songs of praise
With the angels in heaven above Holy holy holy Lord
God na va oa v. an ne vo la holy holy is the
God of heaven & Earth

Steadfast Resolutions

Tho sorrow may roll roll with you my dear companions
Ile go with you I'll pray for strength & power O Lord do protect
us in each trying hour For we have enlisted we will
go thro & bid all the pleasures of sin Adieu

City of Light

O Zion arise in beauty & gladness
And put off thy garments of sorrow & sadness
Arise in the brightness and Glory of God beclad
Beclad with a robe of his holy word

Arise O Mount Zion thou city of light
And onward progress by day & by night
In the Strait narrow way of true holiness
In love and sweet union & in righteousness

Cheering Invitation White Water

O Come All ye that Seek Salvation & receive that power
Which moves great Mountains from their Station
Rending Lofty towers
The deaf do hear the dumb proclaiming
O ye Kings and nobles
The dead are raised the leaper cleansed
From his grief and trouble

The lame are dancing in devotion

With those making merry
They are ringing are the restless Weiren
Which doth millions bury
The lofty heroes falling lowly
From his reeling Power
And now becoming pure and holy
By this mighty power

Lovely Vale

This lovely vale I mean to tread in low humiliatio
And on the gifts of God I'll feed and look for his protec
O I want to dwell in love and be a true partaker.
In true obedience I will move and be a worthy Shake

Pretty Freedom

Bound up Wound up dont you hate to feel so
Baund up Waund up All in Bands and fetters
O come Shake them off Brake them Brake them
Spring in to liberty life and pretty freedom.

Heavenly Race

We have the heavenly race to run & pure would ever win it
And every one that hain't begon Had better now begin it
The fleeting moments Sped Away & have no time to parly
And if you Want the victry Commence the action early

Sweet Consolation

Sweet consolation fills my Soul while heavenly
blessings round me rode To comfort mothers children
my daily employ With that heavenly love that no
Sin can destroy Brethren and Sisters Will you
receive a potion of this haly love A crumb of this
Sweete Consolation to Eachy one & give Comfort ye
One another with this this this peace this purity and

Heavenly bliss

New Seabonen

Living Souls for Heaven bound to the Saviour call you
Onward onward pursivier & love ye One another
Follow me & learn of me for I am meek & laly
Then lite shall your birdens be & your Garments

Here's holy Angels here

They hover round with care

They will disperse all sorrow

And drive away all fear

They'l help me to subdue myself

And set my spirit free

Then I can talk with Angels

Their pretty crowns I'll see

I'll soar away in triumph

To celestion worlds above

And never dying love

O ye virgins rejoice rejoice & give thanks
While in heavenly order moaving in your ranks
Cemented togeather in heavenly love
Be geathering rich treasures in heavens above

For no earthly treasure with these can Compare
Tho brilliant to the eye they may often appeare
Like bubbles on the waters they will vanish away
But heavenly treasure will never decay

Holy Power

O Mother give me holy power & quickning love
To send it freely from the holy worlds above
O let it flow Freely let it flow Till my vessels full & running over
Let it flow on freely let it flow
Till my vessells full and running over

Utah U T

Cheering Promises

Remember o my children I daily walk with you
While seems of tribulation & Sorrow deep your passing thro
I'll cloth you with my blessing And seal you with my love
I'll guard you with an army sent from your holy God

Dependent Feeling

O Mother help me O Mother help me
O Mother help me to slay the enemy
For i do feel needy yea I do feel poor
For I do needy Yea dependant upon thee

W. Water Village

Come be advancing masse while the waters masse it is a day meeting
the pool is in carnation dont be Awaiting Mothers
love is flowing She is inviting and we will be going

A Sincere Prayer

O heavenly Father do hear me I pray
I feel very needy and poor
Thy strengthning power I need every day
To keep me from evle secure
For truly I know I'm dependant on the
For every good thin I enjoy
Without thy kind power extended to me
I cannot one evil destroy
Kind guardien Spirits do me befriend
And cheer me along on my way
Your life giving power to me do extend
This treasure will never decay
May meekness & innocence dwell in hart
O may I be honest and pure
In deed & affliction a blessing impart
And help me all things to indure

L R

La Vander vee

Arise arise O be ba vander vee clothe thy Self with thy glorious garment O virgin daughter of jerusalem for thy God the God of Israel dwelleth in the midst of thee Sing Sing all ye people let the voice of joy and rejoicing be heared in thy ~~bad~~ Land for beautiful & lovily are all thy habitations for behold with peace peace hath the Lord filled thy holy Courts & with his Shining glory is the holy Temple adorned glaing with Eternal brightness of the great I AM flowing from his holy hand O Sing ye Seea na vas ta ve for behold the Earth Shall be filed with the glory of the Lord O Shout Shout With upliftea hands raise your voice in triumphant praises O Saund Saund on your holy trumpets tho holy vis van bel va na of Gods Eternal power So go ye on rejoicing Oa ve en na vas ta vas—— Sounding praises holy praises to the Lord forevermor for holy holy is the Lord who raigneth in his holy Zion & blessed be his glory and name forever Amen

na van vao when time Shall be no more

First Order 11th April

Child's Petition

Holy holy Heavenly Father do protect my needy soul
I am needy poor & needy Strengthen me when trials roll
While thy mighty trumpets Sounding
Earth may rock from pole to pole O may thy holy
angels hover while thy Sweeping judgments roll

6th U. V. 1848

Let the music now begin for heavenly love inspires
Quickley join the lovely seen for holy angels yeather
and imps of Hel retire
In love and life and merry glee well dance before our
Mother As free as air we mean to be and let the holy
Angels See How much we love each other

My Children says Mother do keep very low
Then unito your pure union will flow
If union is Slited you cant be united
My Children your union Will yet be your all

Watchful Parent

O my children says Mother I know every heart
My Spirit is with you by day and by night
To gether in love the lambs of my fold
From wolves that are prowling in Zion so bold

Ah what are the pleasures this earth can offer
To those have tasted of heavenly food
Their joyes are celestial their Spirits are pure
Their treasure in heaven Eternal and Sure

Second Order Holy Mount

When tribulation round you rolls
And heavey Sorrows weigh you down
Remember for your weary Souls there is rest
A crown of life a crown of peace and
Heavenly joys that cannot cease

With care I will gather and lay up in Store
Each gift that flows from the fountain i
humbly beseech and beg yet for more of the
good things of Gods holy mountain & give
me one drop of pure union that with
Zion

Call to Zion

Who shall praise the Lord jehovah
Serve the chosen of his name
Then arise O Zions Children
And his goodness loud proclame
Praise him O ye hills and valleys
And ye Rivers as ye gently roll
Glorify the God of Heaven
Ye Shining Orbs from pole to pole
I have Mothers love an overflowing treasure
Who wants to share with me come and fill your
measure

Song of praise

"Hallelujia shout & sing praises to the Great
I AM praise him O ye "Heavenly Songsters
Praise him O ye Saints of time
O ye lovely Ringed Seraphs
Set your praises Combine

Beautiful Rode

O the beautiful way the "Heavenly Rode
In which the Saints are marching home to God
With their harps in their hands theyer praising
the Lord while forward advansing ~~love~~ in
love sweet love — Then we will Shout
as we go For holy Angels gard around

Freedom from Bondage

Come come turn away turn away from bondage
No matter what means you use this to accomplish
Reel and & stager twist about laugh a little ha ha
O it is a feeling good to be from bondage far

Wise Virgins

O See the virgins marching on
to the haly citty
An their trumpets they do saunde
Gospel life & liberty
These are they who have obtained
Gospel Gospel life and liberty
And with Christ the Saiver reign
in his haly Ringdam

Peaceful Shore

I will praise & glorify my God forever more
Who hath caused my feet to Stand on Zions peaceful shore
With you my dear companions i have to dwell
With you i will bid this world farewell

Wisdoms Blessings

I have come says haly wisdom to Strengthen
the Saints of my fold to comfort & bless
And my Anointing power Shall rest upon you
Showering Showering down from heaven

Overfloing Treasure

Ive got Mothers love an overfloing treasure
Who wants to Share with me come and fill your measure

Power of God

O the blessed power of God may I have
A double Share O Mother grant to me
this purifying treasure

Sounding Praise

Sound O Sound the lobe of your God
to every living soul sing ye his praises
and his word to every nation on the
Globe

The morning Lark

I am a bright Lark I sing in the
morning I sing sing sing sing sing sing

Purity Desired

O holy angels guard around me
feed my soul with the bread of
life & the waters of repentance that
my garments ~~may~~ be made clean & pure
in the eyes of an all wise God

Earthly Treasure

Onley look and see pretty treasures
give me one 1234 all of thes and mennny
more, Mother says we may play in
this simple pretty way Count the jewels
roll the ball have simplisity with al

A Crown of Life

When tribulation round you rolle and heavy
Sorrow bare you down remember for your weary
Souls there is ~~not~~ laid up in Heaven a crown
A crown of life a crown of peace
And heavenly joys that Cannot Cease

Watchful Parent

Path of Sorrow.

Rise my soul for inspiration
Wakes the Jubilee sound for the
O prepar for tribulation
This thy certain lot Shall be
God has promised no exception
All his Children must be tryed
All who Share this great redemption
Purchas'd by the Lamb and bribe

Think ye not the way is rougher
Than when Jesus went before
Think what mother had to suffer
What her faithful followers bore
On the cross behold him longuish
While a scoffing world surround
Think of Mothers bitter anguish
In her icy prision bound

Truely blessings thou ware given
Angels aid thir harts sustain
While the dreadful Wrath of heaven
Oft decended like the rain
Then the Grief they soul depresses
Rolling ore thee like the waves
Still remember him that blesses
Still regard thee hand that Saves

Tho' thy path is paved with Sorrow
Oft bedued with mourny tears
Press thee on to day to morrow
God may banish all thy feer
Hope in Him for thou shalt praise him
So shall every honest Soul
He who loves beleaves obeys him
While unceasing ages Roll
Now his goadness thou hast discernest
Praise and bless his holy name
Soon this restless thou returnest

To the dust from whence it came
In thy Saviour Love progressing
Why Should sorrow bear you down
Press ye on with Zeal unfaiding
Then no one can take thy crown

Why is fear thy heart pervading
Angels guard thy path along
O prepare the robe unfaiding
Soon to join the ransomed throng
Where triumphant Songs repeating
Heavenly scenes thine eyes explore
Where thy living joys completing
Pleasures flow forevermore

New Lebanon

Earthly things departing
away away all earthly things
away away all earthly joy & pleasure
Let my soul be filled with love
From above

The Saviors Call

Living souls for heaven bound
La the Savior calls you
come and Onward persevere
And love ye One anather
Follow me and learn of me
For I am meek and Idly
Then light Shall Your burden be
And your Garments haly

New Lebanon Haly Mon
May 12 1844

United Prayer

O God we bow before the
Our prayers ascend on high
That thy Eternal ~~power~~ preasence
may unto us draw nigh
O Bless thy need Children
And pour on them thy Love
O Blow Celestial Breezes
From the bright Worlds above

Thy heavenly windows open
O Shower thy blessings down
And with a heart thats broken
May every child be found
Let Storms of tribulation
Our Spirits wash from Sin
That we may find acceptance
With Zions King And Queen

Quick Song. Pretty Road

Let us walk the pretty road to Heaven
Onward Mother says now time is Given
Move on calmly Never mind the weather
O Mothers Loves will cheer us In the day
of Sorrow

For The Ministry

How pretty you look like the heavens How
Lovely you are I love you your crowns are
Far brighter than the Sun in its Splendor
Your robes white as lillies what beauty who
Heaven

O how i love to dance & play in this pretty pretty way
And in freedom day by day I will Ever travel
Filled with life & living power love & meekness
every Hour
And in Gospel love divine bright As I shine
Brightness we will

Hark hark hear the Sound hear the glad Song
The way of life & piece we have found
Full of joy and Glory
Now my Soul is filled with fire it makes me
Feel so nimble so nimble
Raise the Tune a little higher make the
place to tremble

C. T. Faithful P.

I will walk in true obedience
I will be a child of God
And in low humiliation
I will praise my God above
I will stand when persecution
Doth around like billows roll
I will love my blessed Mother
And obey her blessed word

In submission to my Elders
This will join me to the Lord
I will bow in true Subjection
And my carnal will controll
I will stand a firm believer
In the holy work of God
Doubts and fears will never never
In me find a safe abode

When temptations do surround me

Floods of evil ebb and flow
Then in true humiliation
I will bow kneeling low
I will fear the God of Heaven
I will keep his holy Laws
Treasure up his blessing given
In this pure and holy cause

Tho beset by wicked Spirits
Men and devils all combined
Yet my My Mothers love will save me
If in faithfulness I stand
No infernal wicked creature
Can destroy or harm my Soul
If I keep the love of Mother
And obey her holy call

So I'll stand ya stand unmoved
By my cross from day to day
Keep a watchful prayerful Spirit

And my precious faith obey
When deep sorrow do surround me
Grief and tribulation rage
O my blessed blessed Mother
Hear my prayer and soothe my woe

O bestow thy healing balsam
Feed me with thy holy love
Send a Send consolation
From thy holy Throne above
Do support my feeble spirit
For I put my trust in thee
For thou art my blessed Mother
And thy simple child I'll be

Earthly Things departing
Away away All earthly things
Away away all earthly joy and pleasure
Let my soul be filled with love from above

Blessing by justification

When you have your justification
You shall feel my blessing flow
You shall have a double potion
When to meeting you do go

Bow and bend to every order
Bend with each little gift
This will give you strength and power
And will give your souls a lift

Lower yet
Come saith Mother in love
Come view the heavenly treasure
I have for you my faithful few
Who tho tribulation will to the end endure
Then let us be comming down lower & lower
to inherit the heavenly pride that is for
Mothers good Children the faithful and
the wise Amen

Come be Moving

Come a come ye lovely band
Come and walk at my right hand
My holy angels will bare you thro
And I will take delight in you

2nd Advent

O shout all ye living the Redeemer hath come
He is calling his people to geather in one
Hear his voice thrugh the arches of heaven do sing
While the bright hosts sweet praises around him ring
The dumb begin to speak the blind begin to see
The lame begin to walk and the naked clothed be
Here the hungry soul is feed with the true bread of
life And the waters of redemption flowing
Free free free and the waters of redemtion
flowing free free free

For heaven I am bound I will joyfully go
To view the bright glories of that happy land

Boing Low

I'll bow my Spirit low low low
I'll seek the mercy of my God where
ever I go This my mother has
taught me & in true obedience I'll
move on my way I'll praise my
God in songs that's new yea Christ &
Mother Anna too I'll march thro
The Golden Streets so bright And im
The joyful Songs delight

Angelic Band

Join the Band of Holy Angels
Round your dwellings sweetly Singing
Praise praises and thanksgiving
Unto God & the Lamb
Greet them O my faithful Children
Join with them in Songs of love

Trumpet of Power

Lo lo Says Mother I have come with
a bright burning Lamp to light your
path dear Children to call the wand'
ever to cumfort the mourner & give
unto all my Sweetest love and here is an
Armer of Holy faith & the Trumpet of
power I have brought you to Sound Sound
Sound with the Armies in heavenly
Order marching from glory to glory
new

Fount of Love

Will you walk with me to the fount of love
And Satiate your thirst with its coolness
Here is a heaven dying pool twill give to
How good ! all a fullness
How good to unite with the Simple Soul
The faithful faithful of Mother
Now my sweet love I will exchange
With Sister and each Brother

Lovely Band

Come come ye Lovely Band
Come and walk at my right hand
My holy Angels will bare you through
And I will take delight in you

Fount of Love

Will you drink with me from the fount of love
& Satiate your thirst with its coolness
Here is a never dying food will yield to
All a fadness
How good to unite with the Simple Saints
The faithful followers of Mother
Now my Sweet love I would exchange
with Sister & each Brother

Will wing our way to mansions fair
Come O Come will soon be there

The happy Land

March on to Canaans happy Land
It is a blissful shore where
Earthly Sorrows have an end
And troubles are no more
Here you can feast on Love divine
And holy mothers blessing
With Lovly angels Loudly Sing
Sweet praises never ceasing

Banner of Love

I'll wave my banner of Love
With victory march to heven above

A March

March on march on O ye well beloved few
For Gods holy hand will bare you safely thro
Faint not fear not when trying Seems roll on
For Lo my dear-children this is not abiding home

O I do want to feel more love more life and
Zeal I am determin to be free and labor in
Simplisity for my Mothers blessing
With the faith I'll move on to join that
Happy happy throng who before me now
Are gone to mansions of bright Glory

Come little children be alive alive in every
motion For love and union only strive and
gain a goodly potion the gifts of Heaven Show
down On every good believer Such in the gifts
Of God abound Their blessing Faileth never

Angelic Band

To the band of holy Angels.
Round Your dwelling sweetly
singing Praise. Praise. & Thanks-
giveing unto God & the Lamb
Greet them O. my faithful children
Join with them in songs of Love;

The sweetest employment that mortals
can find is to become little and low
To leave all thats evil and earthly
Behind and in gospel liberty grow
the freedom thats gained by leaving
the evils is worth more than silver
or gold for it is a treasure that
always will last when time with
its pleasures grow old

Come home to Mothers mansion
Where bright holy Angels dwell
Where her word bright Angels sanction
Obid the joys of earth farewell
To gain a treasure for surpassing all
Fading things of time to wear acrown
of Mothers blessing & in a robe of
Glory Shine

Arise on freedoms wing & soar away
From earthly Things to that which will

Allmighthy Jehova remember thy
Children when sorrow & trouble fall
Rall protect & support them unright
them together with love thats abiding
And heaven will Fail

City of the Lord

Behold the day of the Lord Cometh a day of joy and rejoicing Zion shall again be rebuilt the holy city of the Lord:! and living waters shall go forth from Jerusalem and a holy fountain from the house of the Lord:! The Lord will sound abroad his holy trumpet from the hights of Zion to call the wanderer from afar and the sojourner to his happy home. O prepare prepare O Zion prepare for the trumpet of God is loudly sounding to the nations abroad:! O hear the Solemn Soundmm mm mm O Come Come ye weary ye heavy laden Strip off your garments of Sorrow and cast your burdens far behind you:! for the hand of the Lord is spread forth in tender love and mercy &c. le vain de no va:! I call I call my Chose from afar and my little ones from

the ends of the Earth: For behold Saith
the Lord the King of heaven and Earth
my people Shall be holy and holiness
shall be their Strength and love &
purity their armor In the day of my
decisions for beautiful and glorious
Shall be my Chosen vessels Above
all the Earth For you shall be exalted above
the hills because in her I have Saith the
Lord raised my Standard & Spread forth
my ensign to the nations abroad and
many people Shall flock unto it bring
ing their treasures sweet incense & myrrh
an offering to my holy name

purifying Fire of Zion

I am thankful for the purifying fire of Zion
That purges out all Sin more holy fire
I want to feel more holy fire I want
To feel more holy fire I want to feel
To purge out all thats wrong

M R W B

The Sounding Trumpeters

O Sound Sound ye Holy trumpeters Sound
aloud the trumpet of the Lord let heaven &
Earth bave witness It is the year of jubilee
While angels Sound the Sweet music around
the holy throne of jehovah in Songs of
Everlasting praises to their God above I o le
vas te ve ne vo All Sound I will Sound Sai
Saith the holy angel of Love the holy
Trumpet of God I will blow blow blow as
I on my way go I will Sound thro my
Trumpet of Love peace on Earth peace on
Earth good will to man glory to God in
the highest O I lis te va ne I re se ne vo
I Soar to the mansions of Love loud
ly Sounding my trumpet thro the
Earth as I go calling the Lowly the meek
And the purse to lis te ve ne with me in
the mansions of love where Celestial

breeges do blow whare the pure waters
of Life never cease to flow where sweet
Roses are ever in bloom and the lillies
of heaven do blow whare Angels encircle
arround the life giving fountain of holy
holy love flowing from the heavens
above all sounding sweetly sounding
their musical trumpit of praise to
their God in heaven above sounding
Haly haly ves te ve na ven va vic a vum
Haly haly ve vi vum for haly holy
is the fountain of love flowing
from the heavens above

Chh a Villay

Faithful Servent

Behold the field is fully ripe
The harvest now is ready
Come reap Saise Mother a just reward
Of well done Faithful Servant
Farewell to Earth Sve naught in thee

121 My treasure is in heaven
I Soon Shall join in Songs of Love
With Saints in mansions holy
Holy mount

awkned Soul

O how swift the moments roll
One misspent I cant recall
O awake awake my Soul
Awake obey the hastning Call
Theres no time to Spend in vain
Daily I must watch and pray
If the blessing I obtain
Every gift I must obey

Chh Ii Village 1849

Pretty Love

Love pretty love love o how I love to feel it
Love preth love love I cannot Conceal it

I am thankful for the gospel this Sin destroying plan revieled thro christ the Savior & holy Mother Ann Let their praises resound Let it echo around let it roll thrugh the heavens Let it roll through The Earth Sound Sound the tar ere nac le O be trumpiet aloud Sound it aloud to awaken the Sound Sleeping crowd Let them geather home to Zion and be blest with our their tender parents love I love to feel their Love love their love and blessing flowing it fills me with thanksgiving while On My journy going O blessed be their Names in Heaven and On Earth

O come be alive come be moving on
Come wash your robes white
in the blood Of the Lamb

J S W B

Love love love is flowing
It is holy and devine
O come come and geather
It will make us brighter Shine
Love pritty love is flowing
Every good believer gather
Sweet love Mothers blessing
Flowing from the Fountain

E H W B

Sanplaring potection

O Mother do protect me
In thy mercy dont leave me
Dont leave me in darkness
To wander alone
O may I be cleansed
By thy purifying Spirit
And be led in the vally
With thee meek and lowly

E J E D, W F G

Heavenly Home

I am Mowving on my way
To my Mothers prett home
O O Heavenly home
Beyond the Reach of Sorrow

O Lord do protect us in Each trying hour
When deep tribulation & trials roll on
For we are poor & needy
Very poor and kneedy
Dont leave us in darkness
To wander Alone

Do feed us with meekness & humility
That from thy holy order we may never Stray
That we may rise above Every tripling temptation
And Stil persevear in the peace and
holy way

Eternal Praise

Holy holy O holy Father
Clothe me clothe me with almighty power
Feed me feed me with the fruits of
holiness Feed me feed me from
the ports of Heaven

Come love come love O Come humility
Come love come love and dwell with me forever
Help me help me to keep the strait & narrow path
Help me help me to be an Overcomer
Roll on roll roll on sweet love and purity
Fit me fit me to dwell in endless glory
Crown me crown me With eternal peace & rest
Crown me crown me With thy faithful number
Lo lo let me go from the trancient things of time
Lo Lo let me go beyond the reach of sorrow
There there let me join with the Shining Above hosts
There there let me Sing Eternal praises
= forever

Saints Repose

Arest from all Sorrow and pain
Remains for the people of God
Their happified Spirits shall reign
Thro all celestial Abode
No sound of confusion or woe
Their place of retreat shall molest
No strife or contention be their
Their Souls are eternly blest

Our Heavenly parents above
Will feed us with heavenly food
And with us in fountains of love
And fill us with all that is good
Then why should we murmur or fret
While walking in Sorrow below
Our missives come let us forget
In meekness and patience to grow

The day of the Lord

The day of the Lord has com upon earth
With songs of thanksgiving & heavenly mirth
The voice of the harpers is heard in the Land
This virgins that lead in this happy band
Pure virgins of Mother that are undefiled
No sin or pollution their garments defile
In heavenly order they walk in the light
And holiness purity is their delight

No sin or disorder can ever be there
Where each one is willing their crosses to bear
And give to each one the thing that is just
Denying all envy all hatred and lust
Then Mother will own and bless them indeed
When from all thats evil their Spirits are freed
And clothe them with robes of love and delight
With all that is lovely their spirits unite

Orlandes E

I will go on my way rejoiceing I'll leave all
thats Earthly behind to join whith the Hosts
In the Orlandes E ca re vao to dwell
in the heavens above with Mothers good
Children who soar above a Carnal pleasure
Who travel on in purest love to gain a
heavenly treasure in the heavenly realms
of glory with holy Seraphs we will unite

Swart & Lamley moaving on
Heavenly love possessing
Mothers Children joined in One
Zionward progressing

See the little lovely band
Like their blessed Mother
Fervently with heart and hand
Blessing one other

Peaceful Abode

Sing praises & give thanks O ye children of Zion for the boundless love and mercy of God in gathering you to the Zion of his likeness to inherit a pure & peaceful abode, If you will be faithful & endure to the end he will clothe you with a garment that will dazzle with splendor in that heavenly world which never will end

A good March

We will march on our way on our trumpets
Sweetly sounding
We will march on our way to our blessed home
There there we will sing praise unto our God
And king
Their their we will sing Heavenly
Songs forever

Celestial Beauty

Behold what celestial beauty
Adorns the true children of God
Each one pressing on in their duty
Swift traveling this heavenly road
How lovely the chords of sweet union
That holds them united in one
Increasing this heavenly communion
This blessed new creation goes on

When free from the ties of old nature
The spirit breathe heavenly air
With praise they adore their creator
Whose soul cheering blessing they share
Triumphing o're sin and temptation
What comfort & peace they enjoy
There is that completed salvation
That nothing can ever destroy

No earthly enjoyments whatever
The true honest hearted can sway
Their souls are devoted forever
To walk in the strait narrow way
A crown of Eternal Salvation
Is constantly held up to view
Then sweeping o'er every temptation
"With courage they're sure to go thro"

Souls Desire

"Holy Mother bless O bless me
Satisfye my Souls desire
Purify me in the furnace
And refine me in the fire

Keep O keep the flesh a grinding
Purge out all the tin and dross
All thats evil be subduing
Sifting out upon the cross

A Good Believer

I mean to be a good believer
And drive away the Old deciever
I'll bow and bend and take the cross
And Sift away the Chaf & dross

O what joy awaits the faithful
O what comfort they do find
See them join the march triumphant
Leaving earthly things behind

May I join that faithful number
Find with them a lot & place
Never linger Sleep or Slumber
But moove on with the increase

True Joining

I'll bow in Submission and in
prayer to my God
For thou art my Strength and
my Joy
While walking in purity meek
ness and love
My peace there is none to destroy
I feel my Self joined to the heavenly
To my heavinly parents divine
I feel their protection decend like
a dove
And gifts and in blessings Subtle

Drawn Sword

Stand ye fast o my Soul
Fight for the victory
Keep your Sword forever drawn
Against the old deceaver
Never flinch at the cross
Yeald to no temptations

Let all earthly joys be lost
To gain complete Salvation

1. Ha ho ha I am I ha re am ne rathe Shepha
of Israel And I Sound on my trumpet
ha ha ha ha ha to gather my Sheep into
my fold from the wilds of the desolate and
the wilderness of the Sidana vil Ha
I Sound in the morning watch ha ha
ha o malia a re I Sound at the noon
mid day to gather my Lambs from
the prowling beasts of pray In the
to rely darkest Shades of night I am callin
ng calling my Sheep ine to my fold to
feed in rich pastures around my heav
venly tent where no danger can ev
r approach I to drink from the clear
flowing Stream the christal waters
of love that flow from the Heaven
s above I [illegible] O via via

e v o v i a v i v a v a n O come come to my
Heavenly fold for my little lambs I
will carry in my arms and protect
my Sheep from every harm: for they
do know my voice when I call and will
follow me of choice I will descend to o
too too: v o v a v a n o v o Com Come far from
Abroad Com com to the fold of your Shep
herd Earth your Lord & your Heavenly
Saviour Come rest beneath my wings of
power love for I guard my flock from
the Heavens above and on my holy trum
pet I will blow blow blow too too too when
Danger is nigh

Be Silent all flesh for the Lord has appear
In Zion His standard of truth he has rear
By this he will try all the nations of earth
As he has his Zion the City of God

The work of redemption had first to begin 1317
By an honest Confession of every known Sin
And that to be done in the presence of those
Whom God did see fit in his wisdom to choos

A fire in Zion at once did begin
And all who endure the burning within
In every rich grace that is truly divine
Still brighter & brighter continued to shin

Until they have found in this blessed dom in
A mansion of rest where true comfort does reign
Where all carnal pleasure is counted as dros
Compared to that comfort that's gained by the as

Thus God in the mercy Himself did reveal the afflicted
Comfort the wounded to heal and all who in mercy this call
Did obey have nothing to fear in this great latter judgment day
For truly in judgment the Lord has come down
And thousands allready is Smote to the ground

yea cittyes and kingdomes are falling a prey
To the wrath of the Lord in this great judgment day

While princes & nobles are feeling the Stroke
And know that the Lord they ete justly provoke
For truely this word they in mercy have heared
And wo be to them who are now unprepared

While God is thus Storging the children of men
Should Zion be Sufered in peace to remain
Or is She not called a garment to ware
Of humiliation with fasting and prayer

With this Supliccation to Almighty God
Who formed All nations & that of one blod
That he wold his hand of Sore judgments to stay
That All might have Space to repent of their sin

That kings might be humbled & princes brought low
until the true God and his Christ they might know

Acknolledg his Zion & bend to the Same
Where God for Salvation has placed his name

M& all
Our holy Heavenly Father do in reverence now we meet
In thy holy Sanctuary low before thy mercy Seat
With an offring of thanksgiving we present ourselves to thee
While our mouths are filled with praise for thy love & charity

Lord may true humiliation as a mantle clothe one
While thy goodness & protection encircle us daily we behold
While thy judgments & justice thousands & sweep by & land
Lord we turn in thy tender mercy to thy little chosen band
Now thy blessing & thy favor we from day to day injoy
Hear us O our blessed Saviour unto thee our Spirits cry
Lord thy people now implore the for the Nations of the Earth
While the wicked fall before thee May they learn thy way is truth

Whi thy hand in judgment raised & thy arm for vengence cry
May thy mercy and forbearance guide the arrow as it flyes
May Conviction Seize the Consience of the trembling guilty soul

And by honest true repentance may the light of God unfold

Lord we own thy Great ferbarence & thy righteous judgments just
While destruction marks in thy vengence on their beastly pride & lust
But the honest Soul delives Shall to them thy truth and light
From the wicked thou canst Sever All who Seeking the aright

Hear us O Allmighty Father For to thee we humbley pray
Grant relief unto the Sufferer banish darkness far away
Blow the trumpet of Salvation cloth thy Children with thy love
Until every land & nation know in truth that God is love

O let us bow in greatful thanks
For all the blessings given
While geathered here in Solumn ranks
unto the God of Heaven
His loving power he has Bestoed
To cheer over needy Spirits
His wells of life have overflown
And we do richly Share it

O See the Saints of Heaven move
In perfect life and freedom
They Sing and dance in perfect love
And nothing doth impead them
The hallowed circle let me join
And brake all bands asunder
For to be here is the power divine
That's peeps All wonder

Heavenly Harpers

Hear the heavenly harpers Sounding
Hark they play the Songs of love
Hear their music Sweetly rolling
Rolling rolling from Above

Join ye Saints the heavenly Chorus
Join ye Seraphs in one Sound
Swell their Songs of love victorious
Marching to the promised land

142

Call to the Weary

Com unto me All ye heavy laden
Come unto me ye weary Souls
I have bolsom for the wounded balm afflicted for the
Com & be healed while the fountain flows
Merciful I am to the poor in Spirit.
Bountiful to those who are Seeking my love
And blessed are they for a Crown they Shall me
Secure from all harm in the mansions above

C S Hannah Blake H Mount

Firm Promise

Farewell to earth thy pleasures I aid defi
In resolved on Salvation & eternal life to gai
Onward Onward for Heaven I am bound
With my dear gospel kindred I will go
hand in hand I will Stem the rolling
billows till I reach the promised land

Holy Mount

Love love let it rule tis a mighty power
Let it flow into each soul like a heavenly
Shower

Saviour Comfort

Comfort one anather my beloved children
Saith the Holy Saviour with my love I bless

Victory

O ye children of mavet Zion
Gird your armer on be Strong
With the courage of a lion
Fight your way and Overcome
Its the battle of the Lord
That your interested in
Fight fight your way the victory is ours
The conquest you Shall wind

O Lord protect my feble bark
While on times troubled Sead I Sail
Thou art my God in the I trust
Thy word is truth thy way is just

144

Joyful March

We have found the narrow way
Spred the joyful tidings
To the city of our God
This Strait way is leading
Unit piece and joy are found
Hope and consolation
Captive Souls by Sin are bound
Here are found Salvation

Sacred Hym

Harps that once on willows hung
Ransomed Isreals bringing
To the hights of Zion Come
With dancing Shouting Singing
Ye who do in fetters Sigh
Spurn at filthy potage
Egypt leave and hither fly
Heres freedom from All bondage

61 Arise my Soul and mount above
67 Arise go forth my holy Servants and
75 Awake my Soul press on thy way
92 Arise arise O sinner and reckon with thy Self
107 Away away all earthly things
116 Almighty Jehova remember thy Children
126 Rest from all Sorrow and pain

A
A

14 Behold Says the mighty and proclaiming
43 Blessed are they Saith the Lord who keep my
117 Behold the day of the Lord Cometh
120 Behold the field is fully ripe
130 Behold what celestial beauty
156 Be Silent all flesh for the Lord has appeared

B
B

31 Come lift up your heads all ye Soldiers praising
50 Come on come on brave Soldiers come
54 Come my holy Saviours Love
71 Come come holy power

74 Come come be alive gather Wisdoms pretty gifts
90 Come be advancing moove while the waters
16 Come come turn away turn away from bondage
109 Come o cam ye lovely band
114 Come little children be alive alive in every
116 Come home to Mothers mantion
142 Come unto me all ye heavy laden
143 Comfort one other my beloved children
135 Ho ho ho I am I know am no the Sheapard
141 Hear the heavenly harpers Sounding
H
Draw near draw near my beloved children
42 Father I humbly pray
44 Freedom freedom pretty way
49 Fear ye the Lord fear ye the Lord
109 For heaven I me bound I will joyfully go
142 Farewell to earth thy pleasure I disdain
131 Holy Mother bless O bless me
16 Holy Father crown my Spirit
30 How freely dose heaven her blessing bestow

Most ho God with might and power 55
Mothers love is flowing how Sweet it is 116
March on to canaans happy land 113
March on march on Oye will be heard few 114
My Mother has Sent to me a cup 115
May Mother hat sent to me a cup 43
Now I feel my Mothers love 66
O Si an si be len aoo O my Holy Lion arise 1
O angelic Spirets draw nigh 4
O my holy la vae ne voon my holy body 12
O Mother hear my fervent prayr 16
O harken to me my dear little ones 17
O I will Sing praises to the God of heaven 20
O lord give me a living Sense 23
O Heavenly Father I Cry 26
O Mother give me life and Zeal 33
Our Father who art in heaven hallowed be thy name 35
O Mother I do love the I love thy holy way 36
O holy Spirit Sweet and divine gather 121
O holy Father holy Father let thy power roll 45
O my God remember me when in prayer I bend down 47
O I See on yonder Shore

O holy holy living power 52
O hear our Mothers calling 56
O how beautiful are the faithful 59
Our Mothers cup is full of love 60
O come holy love help me to be humble 61
Our Mother doth love & she loves her dear Children 65
O come my dear children the call is now for volenteers 66
O my soul my soul hear ye the Solum call 69
O my ever blessed Saviour 70
O Zion even now doth thy God sit in judgment 73
O what a pure and dear relation 76
O now I will arise and Shak Shak with vengence 80
O how blessed are they who their Saviour obey 81
O rejoice rejoice O Jerusalem and come loud 82
O let the power flow bondage go bondage go 83
O Zion arise in beauty and gladiness 85
O come all ye who Seek Salvation 85
O ye virgens rejoice rejoice and give thanks 89
O Mother give me holy power and quickening love 89
O Mother help me O Mother help me 90
O heavenly Father do hear me I pray 91
O my children Says Mother I know every hart 94

O the beautiful way the heavenly rode 96
O See the virgins mooving on 97
O the blessed power of God may I have 98
O holy angels guard around me 99
O nely look and See pretty treasuers 99
O God we bow before thee 102
O how I love to dance and play in this pretty way 103
O come Saith Mother in love 104
O Sound Sound ye holy trumpeters Sound 120
O how Swift the moments roll 121
O come be alive Come be a mooving on 122
O Mother do protect me 123
O Lord do protect me in each trying hour 124
O our holy heavenly Father lo in reverance now we bow
O et us bow in gratiful thanks 140
O ye Children off mount Zion 143
O Lord protect my fele lark 132
O Shout all ye living the Redeamer has come 101
O what joy awaits the faithful 132
P rotect me O mereiful Father 32
R emember o my children I daily walk with joie 70
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See sons children moving on 24
Stand Stand ye fast Stand ye firm 36

Sweet consolation fills my Soul 91
Sound O Sound the love of your God 94
Sing praises and give thanks O ye children 129
Stand ye fast O my Soul 134
Time O time how swiftly flying 6
The way of life it is so free 110
The angels are sounding on their golden trumps 56
Time time like fading flowers 56
The beautiful gift of repentance I want 117
The true heirs of heaven are all interwoven 176
The Lord hath pronounced good to Zion 179
This lowly vale I mean to tread in low humiliation 97
The sweetest employment that mortals can find 115
The day of the Lord has come upon earth 127
The day of the Lord has come upon earth 1217
Vain time vain time how fleeting 22
When tribulation round you roll 99
When you have your justification 104
Will you walk with me to the mount of Love 111
[illegible] on our way to the [illegible] 129

Who led me to the fountain 67
When the Storms of sorrow roll 71
Who will bow and bend like a willow 71
We will join with our Mother on harps 72
We have the heavenly race to run 74
When tribulation round you rolls 74
With care I will gather and lay up in Store 75
Who Shall praise the Lord Jehova 75
We have found the narrow way 83 84
When tribulation round you roll 99
Will you walk with me to the fountine to call
We will march on our way on our trumpets 129

The fat of math is fried out
The pet of plath is tired out